

# LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

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WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 124

## A Dozen Reasons

### Why I Should Vote Against President Taft.

**BECAUSE:**  
1.—He signed the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Bill, and referred it to as the best tariff law ever enacted.

2.—He vetoed the Farmers' Free List Bill, the Woolen Bill, and other bills reducing excessive tariff duties.

3.—He has failed to take any steps to lessen the present high cost of living.

4.—He supported Ballinger in his efforts to turn rich coal deposits in Alaska over to the Guggenheims.

5.—He has used federal patronage to maintain a political machine manipulated in his behalf.

6.—He abandoned his official duties to enter into an undignified scramble with his predecessor for renomination.

7.—He has lost the confidence of his party and the people.

8.—He failed to support Dr. Wiley in his administration of the Pure Food Law.

9.—His trust policy has helped the trusts and brought no relief to the people.

10.—His administration has resulted in disappointment and failure.

11.—He is a reactionary.

12.—Ex-President Roosevelt, who, knows him best, says of him: "He has proved faithless to the cause of the American people."

### Why I Should Vote Against Ex-President Roosevelt.

**BECAUSE:**

1.—He has broken his solemn promise not to be a candidate for a third term, therefore his other promises are not to be relied upon.

2.—For seven years he was president and during those seven years the very conditions he now pretends to combat viciously, were more thoroughly developed than during all the other periods in the country's history.

3.—The day he became president there were 149 trusts or combinations, capitalized at \$3,000,000,000, and the day he retired from office there were 1,020 such combinations, capitalized at \$31,000,000,000.

4.—He permitted the Steel Trust to acquire the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, its principal rival, in violation of the anti-trust law, and forbade the prosecution of the Harvester Trust at the request of George W. Perkins, HIS PRESENT NATIONAL CHAIRMAN.

The man next to Roosevelt, responsible for the third term movement is Geo. W. Perkins, Perkins is the promoter and defender of the most pernicious trusts in the United States, which are the most vicious impositions on the men, women and children wage earners of the country.

5.—He urges the legalization of trust watered stock and monopoly, as first advocated by PERKINS, HIS PRINCIPAL SUPPORTER AND FINANCIAL BACKER.

7.—He accepted campaign contributions from trusts, insurance companies and "crooked business," and denied that he had done so—"My dear Harriman." It stands for "Boss" Flint "Boss" Woodruff and other "Bosses" who serve him.

8.—During the seven years he was president, he failed, even refused, to lift a finger against high tariff. Who believes, if elected he would try to reduce excessive tariff taxes? Why is he surrounded now by high tariff men, who are contributing freely to his campaign fund?

9.—He loves war better than peace.

10.—Out of office he promises too much, and in office performs too little.

11.—He says that the small farmer and the laborer of the city are not to be mentioned in the same breath with cowboys, etc. After describing the drunkenness and deadly shooting affairs of the cowboys he writes:

"But they are MUCH BETTER FELLOWS and PLEASEANTER COMPANIONS than the small farmers or agricultural laborers; nor are the MECHANICS OF A GREAT CITY TO BE MENTIONED IN THE SAME BREATH WITH THEM."

12.—President Taft, who knows him best, says of him: "He is a demagogue, a neurotic, a flatterer, and egoist."

**Why I Should Vote For Next President Wilson.**

**BECAUSE:**

1.—He is the only candidate for President who represents the real, the vital and the effective progressive forces in this country.

2.—He stands for tariff revision downward in the interest of lower prices and the elimination of monopoly.

3.—He stands for trust legislation which will prevent the control of prices through any sort of monopoly.

4.—He stands for the income tax and believes that wealth should share the burdens as well as the blessings of government.

5.—He stands for the rights of labor and the protection of him who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, as shown in his record as Governor of New Jersey.

6.—He stands for the revival of our merchant marine, and for the government encouragement of agriculture, industrial and vocational education.

7.—He trusts the people and believes that the governed should govern; and that Senators should be chosen by the people.

8.—He faithfully performs in office the promises made out of office.

9.—He will "CLEAN HOUSE" at Washington as he has "CLEANED HOUSES" in New Jersey.

10.—He preaches and practices clean policies, and practices it effectively. It unalterably opposes machine politics and the rule of the bosses.

11.—He stands for legitimate big business every day, but for monopoly never.

12.—Senator La Follette says, "He approaches every problem with the solemn promise to be really, in the highest sense, a servant of the people."

See my line of

## Ladies' Cloaks and Coats.

Finest line ever shown here at the very lowest prices.

C. W. WOMACK.

**Pay Only \$15.00  
and get a good suit.**



If you want an all-wool extra good quality suit, style and fit par-excellence go to the clothes dealer who specializes

### Schwab's \$15 Special

Ready-to-wear Suits for men and young men

You will find them good suits in every sense of the word—hand tailored—well lined—neatly trimmed—and no end of clever styles from which to make your selection. They are the original set price suits of America. We have been specializing on them for seven years and each season have been able to produce better values. The styles and values for Fall 1912 are ready—look up the dealer in your city who sells them—you will have the assurance of being able to get the best suit \$15 will buy anywhere in America.

Do not let anyone else talk you into buying a suit for \$15 that is "just as good" because it is not to be had. Go to your dealer who sells Schwab clothes and you'll get the suit you want at the price you want to pay.

Values of equal merit in Schwab Clothes at \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00

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ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

Makers of Guaranteed Clothes.

You will find Schwab Guaranteed Clothes at

**Auty McClain's**

KENTUCKY

WEST LIBERTY.

But the man worth while is the one who will smile. When everything goes dead wrong; For the test of the heart is trouble, And the smile that is worth the praise of the earth Is the smile that shines through tears."

Please accept the following little story from the little people whom we are trying to teach to think and put their thoughts on paper. This one was written after the pupils had been told to describe a day in the woods in the autumn.

### Chestnut Hunting.

It was agreed among us school boys that we should go chestnut hunting Sat. Oct. 12. That morning we awoke earlier than usual. We had our dinners prepared; as we intended to spend the day in the woods. When our dinners were prepared we started on our journey. It was a clear beautiful morning and the birds were singing gayly. Large flocks of birds flew over our heads getting ready for their journey South. There was a haze at the summit of the distant hills, and the air was laden with the breath of the dying flowers.

When we reached the woods, we were overjoyed to find that Jack Frost had painted the leaves so many different colors. Some were yellow, some were red and some were still green. When we reached the place where the chestnuts were to be found we hung up our dinners and hunted till noon, then after eating a hearty dinner, we continued at our work until late in the afternoon. Then we started home as the light was fading in the west. The clouds that floated near sunset were painted many different colors. Some were of a golden color and some were white. On our way home we gathered many beautiful leaves. We had all the chestnuts that we could carry. When we reached home it was getting dusk. We all enjoyed our trip very much after so long a journey.

WALTER SEASIDE.  
The Normal Room,  
—CISCO.

### Mr. Meek Here.

Warren M. Meek, of Thelma, representing the Agricultural Department of Kentucky, was here Saturday till Monday making preliminary arrangements for holding a Farmers Institute at this place Nov. 6-7.

Mr. Meek was formerly a newspaper man and that is sufficient to say regarding his qualifications for the position he holds.

The indications are that a record breaking crowd will attend this institute and that new subjects will be discussed and the farmers of Morgan county will have an opportunity to hear something they have never heard before. If all six lectures will be present, among them a lady lecturer of national prominence and a representative of the Good Roads Department and the department of Forestry.

These lecturers are free and he or she who fails to hear them stands in their own light.

### Noted Author Here.

Wm. H. Lewis, Scholar, Author and traveler, of Niles, Mich., is taking a few weeks rest at the Cole hotel.

Mr. Lewis' latest work, the title of which we are unable to give, will soon be in the hands of the printer and everybody in West Liberty ought to get a copy as soon as it is published, from the fact that part of it was written in this town if for no other reason. But, judging from our acquaintance with the Author, the book will have many other features to recommend it to the public generally and especially to students of Biology.

A school boy wrote an essay telling how a little boy made friends with a goat. One day when the boy was sitting on the river bank the goat butted him into stream and he drowned. The question, which is the goat Mr. Taft or Mr. Roosevelt, or both?—Cmoner.

Practically the entire population of Gary, Ind., attended the funeral of Billy Rugh, the newsboy who gave his crippled leg that the skin might be grafted on the body of an afflicted girl, thereby saving her life.

Jas. M. Elam is headquarters for gunter's supplies, Tenter and Repeater

## Local and Personal.

Go to Keeton's for Cheese Sandwiches.

Frank Day, of Alice, was in town Saturday.

Newt Perry, of Pomp, was in town on business Saturday.

Miss Alia Del Nickell, of Ezel, is visiting relatives in town.

Dr. J. E. Goodwin is at Ezel this week doing dental work.

Clayton Calahan, of Lamar, was here Saturday on business.

Charley Bailey, of Dingus, was in town on business Saturday.

Ira M. Nickell, of Panama, was in town on business Saturday.

Miss Elsie Fugett, was a business visitor at our office Saturday.

W. T. Caskey, of Lenox, was a business visitor in town Monday.

Attorney, John B. Phillips, was in Frankfort on business last week.

Mrs. Grace Giveton, has been very sick, but is able to be out again.

Everybody's going to do it. What?

Attend the "Old Fiddler's" contest.

De Witt C. Ferguson, of Pekin was a business caller at our office Monday.

Mrs. A. N. Cocco is visiting her brother-in-law, John R. Days, in Lexington.

Attorney, S. M. R. Hurt, was at Yocum and Wrigley on legal business Tuesday.

Are you going to the box supper at Pomp Friday night? Everybody else is going.

Crit Smallwood, who has been in Washington for two years has returned home.

Willie Williams, of Alice, paid the Courier crew a pleasant visit while in town Saturday.

Mrs. Ella Toliver and little son, of Morehead, are visiting relatives in town and county.

Misses Mollie Day and Minnie Barker came in Monday night to see how we make Couriers.

If you don't come early you won't be able to get a seat at the "Old Fiddler's" contest the 26th.

Dr. W. G. Carter, who has been very sick, is much improved and is able to be out again.

Willie Elam, of Index, came in while in town Saturday and gave us an order for stationery.

Mrs. Dora Keeton and children are visiting relatives and friends in Salyersville and the country surrounding.

T. J. Daniel, who is working for the Kentucky River Hardwood Co. at Quicksand, is spending a few days at home.

Misses Kathleen Steele and Hattie Adams returned Monday from a few days visit to relatives and friends at Wrigley.

Greenberry Carter, of Frenceburg, was the guest of his brother-in-law, L. T. Howemore and family Thursday night.

Mrs. L. B. Steele and little son, Carl left last week for Columbus, O., where they will join their husband and father and make it their future home.

Floyd Long and family, formerly of this county but who now lives at Middletown, O., have been visiting relatives on Caney and Grassy Creeks.

Misses Eliza Ilverne, Della Casy, Maud and Cassie Wells have the thanks of the Courier crew for assistance rendered in mailing out the last issue of the paper.

Mrs. J. D. Lykins, who has been confined to his room for several months with rheumatism, is improving rapidly and it is hoped that he will soon be able to resume his work in the Circuit Clerk's office and as deputy Master Commissioner.

## AT THE BIG STORE!

For the past 14 years we have been serving you—as a supplier of your needs—in the mercantile line. During all this time we have endeavored to deal honestly and squarely with all. Whether we have succeeded in this we leave to your judgment. Suffice to say that we are at the same old stand, doing business in the same old way, able to furnish you with dependable merchandise of all kinds.

We offer you nothing but First-class Goods in every line at the lowest possible prices.

Having had such a large experience in buying for this community, we flatter ourselves that we know your wants, and, this season, we have made unusual selections.

We have just returned from Cincinnati, and offer you nothing but strictly stylish and up-to-date merchandise. We have the celebrated "Cluett" brand of shirts, the "Arrow" brand of collars—the standard of shirts and collars the world over.

The Selby Shoe Company's shoes for ladies are known and sold in every city in the United States. Will you not allow us to fit you with the latest styles in footwear? In buying this shoe you not only get the latest style, but you have the best wearing shoe money can buy.

We are headquarters, and our stock is now complete with a full line of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Shoes, Hats and everything found in a first-class Department Store.

Want you come in and inspect our stock? We can supply your wants in every line and we assure you that you will receive nothing but first-class goods at the very lowest prices. Remember that we carry the largest stock of goods in this whole section, and that your every want can be supplied at our store. Come in.

Yours for business,  
C. W. WOMACK.

### LISTEN!

**Ting-Tang-Tong-Tung**  
"Old Dan Tucker," "Sourwood Mountains," "Fisher's Hornpipe," and good-  
ness knows how many more!

You'll hear 'em all at the

### Old Fiddlers' Contest

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**LICKING VALLEY COURIER.**

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dressed to the Editor.

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3, 1879.

H. G. COTTLE, Editor.

**Democratic Ticket**

FOR PRESIDENT  
WOODROW WILSON.  
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT  
THOMAS R. MARSHALL.  
FOR CONGRESS  
W. J. FIELDS.  
FOR APPELLATE JUDGE  
C. C. TURNER.

Wonder who did the voting  
in the Lexington primary last  
Saturday.

We would rather be a base ball  
player on the world's champion  
team, the "Boston Red Sox,"  
than to be a wounded candidate  
for President on the bull moose  
ticket.

All of the alleged assassins of  
Ed Calahan are now behind the  
bars of the Breathitt county  
bastile. But what's the use  
of all this trouble? We predict a  
wholesale jail-delivery in Jackson  
one of these days.

"Infant industries" in Heaven's name! Aint you sorry for  
that striping "Standard Oil,"  
which has lately undergone a  
painful process of dissolution?  
And the "Steel Trust"—babbling  
babble.

Owsley Stanley ought to spend  
sleepless nights over the way  
he and his Committee have been  
spanking the puny weakling.

Poor little innocents, all of  
them, but then there have al-  
ways been hard hearted, in-  
considerate people and there always  
will be. For shame.

Quietly but steadily the development of Morgan County's re-  
sources goes on. The old order of  
things is gradually being reversed.  
Our people are learning that,  
"to pull together is best for all."  
Business antagonism which for-  
merly characterized a great many  
of our citizens seems to be dying  
out and the spirit of "live and let  
live" is becoming more mani-  
fest. Speed the day when each  
and every business man in the  
county will recognize the fact  
that our interests are communal,  
and be willing to cooperate heartily  
with each other in the upbuilding  
of our county and its varied  
industries.

**FOURTY THOUSAND ALREADY  
PLEDGED.**

The Wilson National Progress-  
ive League, headed by Rudolph  
Spreckles, the wealthy San Fran-  
cisco reformer, has secured the  
pledges of forty thousand Repub-  
licans to support Governor Wilson.  
These men were deeply dis-  
appointed that the Republican Con-  
vention did not name a progressive,  
but they declined to follow  
Roosevelt out of the party as they  
had no sympathy with the third  
term movement. The League is  
offered by such men as Dr. Wil-  
ley, the former government pure  
food man, Senator Blaine, the law  
partner of LaFollette, and others  
fully as prominent in the repub-  
lican party.

**VERY, VERY INNOCENT.**

Colonel Roosevelt testified be-  
fore the Senate Investigating  
Committee that he was not per-  
sonally aware of any specific con-  
tribution to his campaign fund  
and that he made no promises or  
concessions to anyone. If all  
these who believe that statement  
were required to stand on their

heads the number would not oc-  
casion any special comment.  
Everybody knows that the inter-  
ests are not in the habit of throw-  
ing money at the birds. They  
would not have given millions  
without some promise of protec-  
tion. They are two well versed  
in business to make a bad invest-  
ment of so much money.

**EGO COLLOSSO!**

There lives in this world to-day  
no such colossal egotist as Theo-  
odore Roosevelt. Search all history,  
tradition, Mythology, his  
peer along this unenviable line  
cannot be found. Within the  
next ten thousand years, if  
civilization should last that long,  
there will not arise another to  
take his place. Intellectual,  
forceful, intrepid, brave beyond  
a doubt, but paramount to these  
is his o'ermastering love for the  
spotlight—his prurient desire for  
applause. Having been honored  
by the people of the United States  
as no other man has been honor-  
ed in his day, he dramatically  
tossed his sombrero into the ring  
and sallied forth seeking new  
worlds to conquer and new people  
to subdue. Figuratively speak-  
ing, that is what his present cam-  
paign for the presidency means.

Col. Roosevelt's actions at Mil-  
waukee, after being fired upon  
by a crazy, would-be assassin  
and seriously if not dangerously  
wounded, proves beyond a doubt  
that the shooter, as well as the  
shooter was also crazy: a monomaniac  
whose one desire is un-  
limited power and who, if elected  
President, would not hesitate to  
assume an absolute dictatorship  
over the United States or even to  
proclaim himself king.

No thinking man any longer  
believes that Roosevelt is a pa-  
triot. His love of country and its  
institutions, his solicitude for the  
great common people is swallow-  
ed up in his love of self, and his  
statement made upon the plat-  
form of the Auditorium at Milwaukee  
when he opened his coat and exhibited his bloody  
shirt to the audience, saying that  
he didn't care a rap whether he  
was shot or not; that his  
thoughts were not of self but of  
his country and the principles he  
represented; These statements  
and his actions on that occasion  
prove, to an analytical mind  
the exact contrary to what the  
wily actor hoped and intended.

II

The shooting of Col. Roosevelt  
was singularly unfortunate. It  
would have been much more un-  
fortunate if he had been killed.  
The assassination, or the attempted  
assassination of any man,  
under any circumstances, is de-  
plorable. The attempted assas-  
sination of the former President  
is peculiarly unfortunate at this  
time from the fact that he will  
not fail to make political capital  
out of the incident, and to pose as  
a martyr to a great principle,  
thereby further inflaming the  
morbid imaginations of an over-  
credulous and a hero-worshipping  
people.

But let not the public be de-  
ceived. The doughty Colonel is  
a four-flusher. Patriotism is his  
ruling passion no more.

**What Americans Would Save.**

The Tariff Reform Committee  
is prosecuting an investigation of  
the difference in American man-  
ufactures sold abroad and to do-  
mestic consumers and finds that  
it is a conservative estimate that  
the American consumer is dis-  
criminated against in favor of  
the foreigner to the extent of not  
less than \$2,000,000,000 a year,  
or \$100 for every family in the  
United States. In other words  
that amount would remain in the  
pockets of home consumers each  
year under a proper downward  
revision of the tariff, which  
would then yield more to pay the  
expenses of an economically ad-  
ministered government than the  
high tariff does now, which in  
many cases goes into the coffers  
of the trusts and favored inter-  
ests without contributing to the  
support of the government.

It will thus be seen what a ter-  
rific tax we are paying for high  
protection. A vote for Wilson  
and Marshall and the Democratic  
nominees for Congress will in-  
sure a speedy and material reduc-  
tion upon the necessities of life

and put on the free list trust con-  
trolled products and articles of  
American manufacture, which are  
sold abroad more cheaply than  
at home.

In last week's issue of the Courier  
appeared the announcement of W. French May, of Henry, one  
of our best and most substantial  
citizens for the democratic  
nomination for Assessor of Morgan  
county.

In presenting Mr. May's claims  
for recognition at the hands of  
the party he has served so faithfully  
and so well, we do so with the  
full knowledge that he has not  
been a elusive office seeker—but  
worried his people by persistently  
asking their suffrage.

Mr. May is a man past middle  
age; has been a hard working honest  
farmer, and now in the even-  
ing-tide of life he asks his fellow  
citizens with whom he has labored  
and toiled to give him this nomi-  
nation, vouchsafing to them that  
if he is nominated and elected he  
will be their faithful public servant  
and that they will have no cause  
to regret their choice.

We ask for him the thoughtful  
consideration of the people.

The parcels post law goes into  
effect Jan. 1, 1913. The effect  
will be, judging from other coun-  
tries in which it has been tried,  
not to drive the country merchant  
out of business, as the op-  
ponents of the law would make  
believe, but to give the progressive,  
up-to-date merchant an op-  
portunity to distribute his wares.

It is true that some merchants  
will suffer because of the opera-  
tion of the law. The merchant  
who advertises judiciously and  
lets the public know what he has  
will have nothing to fear from  
the parcels post. On the contrary  
it will redound greatly to his  
advantage by opening up for him  
a much larger field. Every busi-  
ness house in the country will  
then have an opportunity to be-  
come to a mail order house, pro-  
vided it keeps what the people  
want and lets them know it  
through the necessary medium of  
printer's ink. But, the non-ad-  
vertising merchant will be in a  
hard row. Standing in his own  
light he will take his chances on  
running his business in the same  
old way. He will depend upon  
what he considers his regular  
customers until they begin to  
realize that there are other firms  
offering a greater variety and a  
more modern and up-to-date  
stock from which to choose, when  
they will lose the false senti-  
ment that formerly bound them  
to one man and one store and  
begin to buy of, either the mail  
order houses or the progressive  
home merchant. Then will his  
former business begin to dwindle,  
and his former prestige to take  
its flight. Too late he will realize  
that his strict adherence to old  
business traditions was the be-  
ginning of his downfall; that his  
penny-wise and pound-foolish  
policy was based upon a false  
idea of economy.

But this is a progressive age  
and he who would keep up with  
the procession must get in the  
van.

**GUMPTION**  
Which is Common Sense without  
Educational Furbelows.  
By L. T. HOVERMAYER.

**Bustin' into Poetry.**

Somehow, I've never been  
able to invoke the Muse. Ever  
in the days of callow youth when  
a pair of blue eyes, or black, or  
brown, or gray, would send my  
heart-beats up into the hundreds  
per minute, I could never put my  
adoration into rhyme, or make  
jingles to describe her black, or  
brown, or blonde hair. All my  
love-making had to be done in  
halting prose. Sometimes, it is  
true, I would borrow from Moor  
or Byron, or, in desperate cases,  
from Ella Wheeler Wilcox, but  
never could I drag from my own  
think-tank the lilting, limp-  
verse that flows so easily from  
the poets' brain.

Perhaps it was environment.  
Until coming to West Liberty I  
had never come in personal con-  
tact with poets, and had to get

my inspiration from the cold type  
of the still colder (let us hope)  
poets. But here it is different.  
Here the school girls write poetry.  
Maybe the boys do, too, but I  
am not in their confidences.

Even the gas man writes verse,  
though that is not strange when  
we consider his expertise in  
making the "meter" move. Our  
country correspondents sometimes  
clothe their thought in rhyme,  
and, under great provocation,  
the editor grinds out verse. But  
the Muse (she must be feminine)  
turns away from me; the divine  
afflatus refuses to give down.

There is something in real  
poetry that appeals to the soul of  
man. The soaring genius of the  
true poet is so far above us ordi-  
nary mortals that we grope and  
stumble in our attempts to fol-  
low them. I have always re-  
gretted that Coleridge's dope  
dream was not of sufficient du-  
ration to have finished Kubla  
Khan. And can any one con-  
ceive that a normal mind could  
produce *The Raven*? Byron's  
death deprived the world of the  
ending of *Don Juan*. Burn's  
broad Scotch made his sweetest  
thoughts hard to grasp, but the  
masterpieces of all the poets lift  
us up from the common things  
carry us to a realm of thought  
and feeling that we would not  
otherwise attain.

But, as usual, I am digressing.  
I sat down to write of the local  
poets and their influence upon me.  
I suppose the desire to perpetrate  
rhyme is natural under the cir-  
cumstances. The effect of associa-  
tions is strong. The thoughts  
of others, however expressed, in-  
fluences our own acts. Beetho-  
ven's tender symphonies arouses  
the latent good within us while  
Wagner's crashing chords make  
us conscious of the primitive  
that is in us. However, my knowl-  
edge of music is limited, and I  
scarcely know the difference be-  
tween a fiddle and a violin, but I  
am keenly sensitive to harmonious  
sounds. Likewise, I have  
acquired an intense yearning to  
burst into poetry. Maybe it will  
better to begin by transposing or  
paraphrasing. Some say that  
you don't have to learn to write  
poetry; you just write it. But I  
am extremely modest, and in-  
flicting you with the following  
I claim no credit, but rather re-  
fer you to Byron's reference to  
Southey in the last lines of the  
first Canto of *Don Juan*.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

There's an old song and a true one and  
you've heard it all your life—  
"There's no place like home."  
When you've got ten kids and a great big  
ugly wife,  
There's no place like home.  
Your mother-in-law comes over and stays  
six months at a time.  
And there's that left of last month's pay is  
but a pauper due,  
And if you kick shell smash you, while  
your wife will join in line,  
O, there's no place like home.  
If you get a little full it is nice to have a  
wife,  
There's no place like home;  
She is waiting there to care you with a  
great big butcher-knife,  
Oh, there's no place like home;  
You take refuge in the stable, just to avoid  
a fight,  
A policeman sees you running and takes  
you in sight  
And takes you to the station house and  
keeps you over night,  
There's no place like home.  
When you work all day long and at night  
are dead for rest,  
There's no place like home;  
The baby takes the colic and it yells its  
level best,  
There's no place like home,  
Your wife she shouts: "You bummer, get  
up and get a back,"  
Go and get a doctor and be sure he is no  
quack!"  
You get up to put your boots on and jump  
upon a tack,  
Oh, there's no place like home.  
When the hired girl gets mad, and for a  
job is lo'ing,  
There's no place like home;  
Your own dear little wife says that she  
will do the cooking,  
There's no place like home;  
The bread has consumption and the hom-  
eins has the "ager."  
The beefsteak is so tough you can't cut it  
with a sabre,  
And the butter is as strong as a true-blue  
Knight of Labor,  
Oh, there's no place like home.

If it is a pardonable offense to  
use the name of calepower a  
few breaths after talking of  
poets and poetry, or in any other  
respectable connection for that  
matter, let me say that there  
are hopeful indications that even

the enemy have their funds—supplied instantly by  
the interests.

We have only a few days and contributions to be effec-  
tive must be received at once.

There is no question of the money of the People being

able to defeat the money of the Trusts.

Because it is greater even in volume and will be used in

straightforward telling ways.

But to be effective it must be received and used within

the next few days.

Quick action is absolutely necessary. Let us have your

contribution or the list you make up from your friends and

co-workers today if possible, tomorrow sure.

**Time An Important Factor**

This is another case where time is money.

The enemy have their funds—supplied instantly by

the interests.

We have only a few days and contributions to be effec-  
tive must be received at once.

There is no question of the money of the People being

able to defeat the money of the Trusts.

Because it is greater even in volume and will be used in

straightforward telling ways.

But to be effective it must be received and used within

the next few days.

Quick action is absolutely necessary. Let us have your

contribution or the list you make up from your friends and

co-workers today if possible, tomorrow sure.

Do such we make our appeal. To such we must look for victory.

**Head a List For the Fund**

If you know several Wilson voters, or work in a place  
where there are Wilson voters, take up a subscription from  
all of them.

Place your name and the amount of your subscription at  
the top of the list and get the others to join you.

Mention the name of this paper on your list.

Then mail the list and contributions to C. R. Crane, Vice

Chairman Finance Committee, Democratic National Com-  
mittee, 900 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

This is the most helpful work you, as an individual, can

do for clear government next to casting your ballot for

Wilson and Marshall on November 5th.

Do everything you can to hold up Wilson's hands in his  
clean campaign for the people who do the work and fight-  
ing of the country.

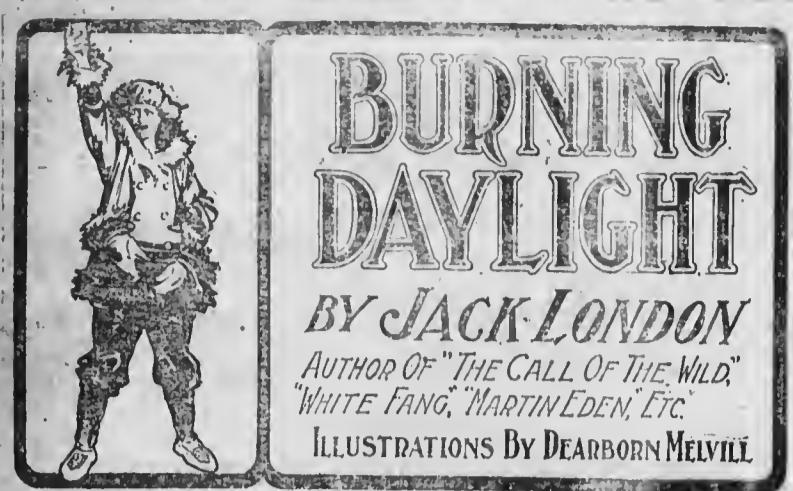
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# BURNING DAYLIGHT

BY JACK LONDON  
AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD",  
"WHITE FANG", "MARTIN EDEN", ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILLE

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## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Elam Hornish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," is born in a little town with a friendly crew of miners near the Creek City Tivoli. He is a general favorite, a hero and a plunder in the new gold fields. The miners are rich, and the town in which over \$100,000 is staked. Hornish loses his money and his mine but wins the small contract of the district.

CHAPTER II.—Burning Daylight starts on his trip to deliver the gold and dogs and traps. He has a hard time, but the big Yukon gold strike will soon be on and he intends to be in it at the start. With Indian attendants and dogs, he dips over the bank and descends frozen Yukon and in the gray light is gone.

CHAPTER III.—Hornish makes a somewhat rapid run across country with the gold, appears at the Tivoli and there is another characteristic celebration. He has a hard time getting his money, but exhaustion and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields.

CHAPTER IV.—Hornish decides where the gold will be found in the upper river district and buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold when the season is over.

CHAPTER V.—When Daylight arrives with his heavy outfit of flour, he finds the big town deserted. A couple of men covers gold and Hornish reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, begins investing in real estate and starts other miners and becomes the most prominent in the Klondike.

CHAPTER VI.—Hornish makes fortune after fortune. One lucky investment enables him to defeat a great combination of capitalists in a vain mining deal and determines to return to Dawson and gives a farewell celebration to his friends that is remembered as a kind of blaze of light.

CHAPTER VII.—The papers are full of the blaze of the Klondike. Hornish and his friends are the most prominent of the country. They take him into a big copper deal, and the Alaskan pioneer finds himself and the bewilderment complications of big business.

CHAPTER VIII.—Daylight is possessed by the money-lenders and finds that he has been led into their trap. He goes to meet his disloyal business partners in their offices in New York City.

CHAPTER IX.—Confronting his partners in their office, he is told that his frontier style, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They never intend to return the money, but steal his savings and Hornish returns to San Francisco with his unimpeded fortune.

CHAPTER X.—Daylight meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer with a crippled brother, whom she cared for. Hornish is much attracted to her and, and before long, in her family after her.

CHAPTER XI.—He becomes an agent in large investments on the Pacific coast and gets into the political ring. For a year he goes to inspect one of his properties in the country and momentarily loses his hold to the old life on the lone some trail.

CHAPTER XII.—Daylight gets deeper into this high finance in San Fran. He makes frequent runs into the city, but his mind is still in the frontier town. Very often, however, the longing for the simple life will now overcome him.

CHAPTER XIII.—Dede Mason buys a large house in the city and invites him and his brother to San Francisco with his unimpeded fortune.

CHAPTER XIV.—One day, Daylight asks Dede to go with him on one more ride. His brother has been sent to her to help and they can't get her to go. She tries to analyze her feelings.

CHAPTER XV.—Dede tells Daylight that she likes him but that her happiness could not be with a money manipulator. She says he could not be happy with his wealth if so inclined.

CHAPTER XVI.—For the sake of blarney, Daylight undertakes the scheme of building up a great industrial community among the hills. He wins her regard by interesting himself in her crippled brother.

In the weeks that followed, Daylight was a busy man. He meant quiet work on a colossal scale, for Oakland and the adjacent country was not slow to feel the tremendous buying. But Daylight had the ready cash and it had always been his policy to strike quickly. Before the others could get the warning of the boom, he quietly accomplished many things. At the same time that his agents were purchasing corner lots and entire blocks in the heart of the business section and the waste lands for factory sites, Daylight was rushing franchises through the city council, capturing the two exhausted water companies and the eight or nine independent street railroads, and getting his grip on the Oakland Creek and the bay tide-lands for his dock system. The tide-lands had been in litigation for years, and he took the bull by the horns—buying out the private owners and at the same time leasing from the city fathers. By the time that Oakland was aroused by this unprecedented activity in every direction and was questioning exactly the meaning of it, Daylight secretly bought the chief Republican newspaper and the chief Democratic organ, and moved boldly into his new offices. Of necessity, they were on a large scale, occupying four floors of the only modern office building in the town—the only building that wouldn't be torn down later on, as Daylight put it. There was a department after department, a score of them, and hundreds of clerks and stenographers. As he told Dede:

"I've got more companies than you can shake a stick at. There's the Alameda & Contra Costa Land Syndicate, the Consolidated Street Railways, the Union Buena Ferry Company, the Piedmont Laundry Farm, and Redwood Consolidated Quarries. Starting in with our quarry, I just kept a-going till I got them all. And there's the ship-building company I didn't get a name for yet. Seeing as I had to have ferry-boats, I decided to build them myself. They'll be built by the time the pier is ready for them."

For months Daylight was buried in work. The outlay was terrible, and there was nothing coming in. Oakland general rise in land values, and he had been compelled to establish for himself, Jones, who affected to be surprised at nothing after being paid.

Daylight made no answer, and the door closed behind her.

Half an hour later he was conferring with Jones, an crusty old capitalist boy and rabid proletarian whom Daylight long before had grubstaked to literature for a year. The resulting novel had been a failure. Editors and publishers would not look at it, and Daylight was now using the disgruntled author in a little private secret service system he had been compelled to establish for himself.

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## Farmer's Corner.

### Free Seed Testing For Kentucky.

It may not be generally known to farmers and others in Kentucky that the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station is well equipped to test samples that may be submitted with a view to learning their quality, either as to purity or germination. A new laboratory for this work has been planned and is now nearing completion. When our incubators and other appliances are established it will be one of the most complete in this country.

The Station has already won a reputation for work of this sort not only in this country, but in Europe, and those sending samples can be assured that they will be tested well and as promptly as our facilities will permit. Samples will be examined in the order which they are received.

To get fair tests it is necessary that the sample be taken from a bulk lot after a thorough mixing of the seeds. Samples of red clover, sapling clover, alsike clover, alfalfa, orchard grass, English blue-grass and rye grass should contain two ounces each. Samples of Kentucky blue-grass, Canada blue-grass, red top and timothy should weigh one ounce each. The samples should be put in a stout paper envelope, not in ordinary correspondence envelope because they are easily broken in the postoffice and let the seeds escape. Put your complete address, plainly written, on each envelope sent us and forward to the Division of Entomology and Botany, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station, Lexington, Ky. In writing to us always state whether both purity and germination tests are wanted.

H. GORMAN,  
Head of Division of Entomology, Kentucky Experiment Station, Lexington Ky.

### Attention Morgan County Farmers.

The Morgan County Farmers Institute will be held at the court house in West Liberty, Nov. 6-7. There will be an afternoon and evening session Wednesday and three sessions, forenoon, afternoon and evening Thursday.

The Institute will be addressed by:

R. C. Martindale, of Wilkinson, Ind., Stanly F. Morse, of Springfield, Mass. Mrs. Helen B. Walcott, of Shelbyville, Ky., Dr. Lack, of Burbonville, Ky.

Also a representative of the Good Roads Department and the State Forestry Department will be present and address the Institute.

This meeting will be a departure from the old order of things and every man, woman and child in the county ought to hear the lectures. The women are especially urged to come and hear Mrs. Walcott's lecture on Dairying and Domestic science.

### EVERYBODY COME!

As a result of racial troubles at Coalmount, a mining town near Tracy City, Tenn., one negro is dead and two others wounded, and one white man is injured. Over 200 shots were fired in the clash before officers succeeded in restoring order.

When the voters learn that Frick, representing the steel trust, Archibald, the oil trust, Gould the railroads, and Morgan both the railroads and the trusts, gave \$460,000 to elect Mr. Roosevelt in 1904—more than 6,500,000 democrats contributed to the democratic fund in either 1896 or 1900—they can understand why the protected interests have been able to bleed the country so successfully.—Commoner.

Chief of Police Waddle, of Somerset, believes one man either was killed or wounded in a running fight between his posse and friends of James Phelps, charged with the murder of Riley Price, in Pulaski county.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers.

Kenton carries the most complete line of groceries in town.

NOTICE. Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, and matters not of a purely news nature are charged for at 6 cents a line, six words per line, the money to accompany the article. Send us the news of your neighborhood, concisely written, but articles for which we have a fixed charge must be accompanied by the cash.

### SILVER AILL.

Charles Bailey's little daughter got badly burned a few days ago and is reported to be in a dangerous condition.

D. T. V. Wheeler, of Blaine, is here doing dental work. Doctor is alright except his being a Bull Moos.

The K. of P. Lodge gave an entertainment at Loggville, and everybody seemed to enjoy it. T. E. Lykias, of West Liberty, delivered a humorous Negro sermon. After the entertainment was over we had a box supper and some of the boys had to pay pretty high for their boxes, some selling as high as \$3.00. A nice silk scarf for the prettiest girl was awarded to Miss Paulina Kennard, of West Liberty.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Ratliff and little daughter are visiting relatives here.

G. W. Cook, of Breathitt county, has been calling on his old friends here. He left here 10 years ago and has been in the timber business 13 years.

### RASUS.

G. W. Castle, of Louisa, State Inspector and Examiner, is here this week checking up our county officers. Mr. Castle is an "Old time democrat," was formerly an employ of the Treasury Department of the U. S. Government, and is exceptionally well posted upon current political topics.

His short speech Tuesday afternoon was a masterpiece and it is putting it widely to say that it stirred the democrats of this county as they have not been stirred during the present campaign.

Come again Mr. Castle—We are glad to bid you welcome.

Mr. Roosevelt's ludicrous mistake as to the demand for his nomination reminds one of the physician who visited an aged lady patient while he was under the influence of liquor. He examined her tongue and then felt her pulse. Scarcely had he touched her pulse when he exclaimed, "Madam you are intoxicated!" "I never tasted liquor in my life," she indignantly replied. "You are intoxicated," the doctor insisted. "Your pulse shows it." "Doctor," she rejoined, "if you will investigate you will find that you are feeling your own pulse."

Mr. Roosevelt has been feeling his own pulse and, of course, he found a demand for his nomination—a throbbing demand.—Commoner.

We are authorized to announce

T. W. HAMILTON, of Yocom, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headaches will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

Everybody goes to Keeton's for ice cream and soft drinks. Special attention is given to this line.

Don't fail to read our great clubbing offer in this issue. Five papers, including the COURIER for only \$1.50.

Candidate's cards printed at this office while you wait. 120-91.

Reading for every member of the family in our great "five paper" clubbing offer.

Go to Keeton's for fresh cakes, either packing or bulk.

See Jas. M. Elam for all kinds of sporting goods, rifle cartridges and shotgun shells.

Keeton has just received a new supply of Stationery and School Supplies.

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